

# *An Act of Thankfulness*

*"I was glad when they said unto  
me: We will go into the house of the  
Lord.*

*Yea, because of the house of the  
Lord our God: I will seek to do Thee  
good."*

Psalm CXXII.

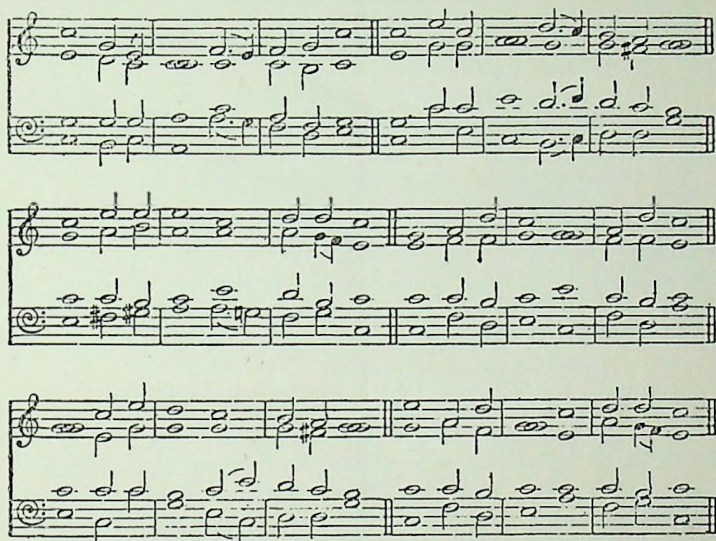


THE ORDER USED IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE  
AT THE GREAT FESTIVAL OF TOC H ON THE  
AFTERNOON OF SATURDAY, 6TH JUNE 1931.



## Before the Service Begins

While the Congregation is assembling, Mr. W. W. Hedgcock, organist of the Crystal Palace, will play the great organ. During this half-hour it is hoped to practise the two new hymns which follow :



CHRIST is the King ! O friends rejoice ;  
Brothers and sisters, with one voice  
Make all men know He is your choice.  
Ring out ye bells, give tongue, give tongue !  
Let your most merry peal be rung,  
While our exultant song is sung,

O magnify the Lord, and raise  
Anthems of joy and holy praise  
For Christ's brave saints of ancient days,  
Who with a faith for ever new  
Followed the King, and round Him drew  
Thousands of faithful men and true.



O Christian women, Christian men,  
All the world over, seek again  
The Way disciples followed then.  
Christ through all ages is the same :  
Place the same hope in His great name,  
With the same faith His word proclaim.

Let Love's unconquerable might  
Your scattered companies unite  
In service to the Lord of Light :  
So shall God's will on earth be done,  
New lamps be lit, new tasks begun,  
And the whole Church at last be one.

*This hymn appears by the courtesy of Dr. G. K. A. Bell, Bishop of Chichester and author of the words, and of Mr. Humphrey Milford, of the Oxford University Press. It will be found in the forthcoming "Enlarged Songs of Praise." The melody is that of a Welsh Hymn, "Llangoedmar," harmonised by Dr. David Evans, and printed by his kind permission.*



*The "Song of the Builders" will be heard later in the evening in the Festival Opera, "The Thorn of Avalon," at the end both of Act I and of Act III. On the second occasion the whole audience will be asked to sing the final verse.*

We are the builders,  
God hath chartered us ;  
Sure with a strong hand  
Hath he holpen us.  
We are His workmen,  
Building His Kingdom.

See now His City  
Rise with thankfulness :  
Love its foundation,  
Joy its battlements.  
God in the midst there  
Throneth for ever.

Whom the Lord Helpeth,  
He builds mightily ;  
All that He foundeth  
Stands eternally.  
Naught overthroweth  
Faith everlasting.

## THE ORDER OF SERVICE

*To stand is the attitude of Early Christian Thanksgiving.*

### HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make,  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His gates unto ;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good :  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom Heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the Angel host,  
Be praise and glory evermore.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the  
Holy Ghost. Amen.

Let us pray.

A LITANY CONCERNING TOC H

O FATHER, bless Toc H.

*Hear us, we pray Thee.*

As in the first days, when a new world beckoned across the agony, Thy Spirit dwelt in yonder Houses, both made and shattered by the hand of man,—so point and lead us now towards the working for some finer thing than this poor present shows.

*Hear us, we pray Thee.*

As Thou didst then inspire better men than the world knew it held, making their friendships faithful to the end,—breathe now on this sincere beginning that seeketh not its own.

*Hear us, we pray Thee.*

As there Thou didst hallow human needs, giving the tokens of Thy Life to those that were like to die,—give now the richness of Thy joy to those that need fresh courage, to choose and hold Thy Will amid the maze of many other wills than Thine.

*Hear us, we pray Thee.*

Help us

To think fairly ;  
To love widely ;  
To witness humbly ;  
To build bravely.

*O good Lord, grant it.*

Set Thy mark on every House, Thy seal on every Branch. Kindle and confirm each Group. Say "onward" to each new venture.

Accept as unto Thee the service each would render, giving us the ready obedience of servants and the rejoicing hearts of sons.

As the first friends go out in strength, so let the younger  
come, to be not men only, but Thy men wholly, counting  
all prowess Thine, and all failure theirs.

*O good Lord, grant it.*

Teach them the truest aims of youth—

To smite the rock,  
To lift the stone,  
To cleave the wood,

And to find Thee there, yea at the very heart of every day  
and every duty.

*O good Lord, grant it.*

Then do Thou watch between us and  
Our known and far-off brothers,  
Our unknown brothers near,  
The Clubs and Camps,  
The Troops and Teams,  
The Schools with great traditions,  
The Schools with none at all,  
Our fellow students, room-mates, class-mates, work-  
mates, ship-mates.

*Help us to help them.*

Father, let Thy Hand uphold  
The named and nameless dead ;  
The maimed ; the blind ;  
The deaf ; the dumb ;  
The living half-forgot,  
The lone hearts still comfortless,  
The mind that has dethroned its reason,  
The soul that has enthroned its doubts,  
The men that move like pawns, and stray like sheep.

*Bless them, and keep them.*



Father, let Thy power invade  
The bitter hearts that spurn Thee ;  
The waywardness that shuns Thee ;  
The foolishness that flouts Thee ;  
The wrong that puts Thee to an open shame.  
*Make us good men, Lord.*

And if it comes to any of our Brotherhood to write where  
many read, or speak where many listen, grant them first  
to read of Thee, and hearken to Thee.  
*Teach them Thy Will, Lord.*

And when Thine Own hour comes, let our now scattered  
few be found, a working family of Faith.  
*Show us Thy way, Lord.*

With our blessed dead in rich remembrance, as thus we  
seek to raise up children to them, help us no less to be  
ourselves Thy children, through Thine Own Son who  
died for us, Christ Jesus, Lord.  
*Amen.. So be it.*

Let us pray :

A PRAYER OF REMEMBRANCE AND RESOLVE.

O CHRIST, who suffered death upon the Cross, lead us  
to the lesser calvaries of Flanders, where our Elder Breth-  
ren fell asleep and lie at rest in Thee. As the stillness  
deepens and the sun declines and partridge coveys call  
as on our English fields, may their living presence breathe  
into our souls ; that our tears dim not our eyes but make  
them shine with the Light of Thy Love ; that our hearts  
be not cast down with heaviness but beat and pulse with  
Thy High Hope ; and that our feet, treading in their  
footsteps, may learn to follow Thee wherever Thou  
dost lead. Amen.

*This prayer and "The Upper Room, 1931" (on page 13) are the gift of a  
schoolmaster who made them in Talbot House, at Easter-time, 1931.*



*A voice now sings :*

“ They compel one passing by, Simon of Cyrene, coming from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to go with them, that he might bear His cross.”

*Meanwhile the men who are to receive the Flanders Crosses come before a Vice-President, General Sir Charles Harington, G.B.E., In the ensuing silence, he bestows the Crosses and speaks to the men in turn.*

*As they withdraw a voice again sings thus :*

Jesus said unto his disciples, “ If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.”

- v. Lift up your hearts :
- R. We lift them up unto the Lord.
- v. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God :
- R. It is meet and right so to do.
- v. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost :
- R. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

#### TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God : we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship Thee : the Father everlasting.  
To Thee all Angels cry aloud : the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

To Thee Cherubin, and Seraphin : continually do cry.

Holy, Holy, Holy : Lord God of Sabaoth ;

Heaven and Earth are full of the Majesty : of Thy glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles : praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets : praise Thee.

The noble army of Martyrs : praise Thee.

The Holy Church throughout all the world : doth acknowledge Thee ;

The Father : of an infinite Majesty ;  
Thine honourable, true : and only Son ;  
Also the Holy Ghost : the Comforter.  
Thou art the King of Glory : O Christ.  
Thou art the everlasting Son : of the Father.  
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man : Thou  
didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.  
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death :  
Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.  
Thou sittest at the right hand of God : in the Glory of the  
Father.  
We believe that Thou shalt come : to be our Judge.  
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants : whom Thou  
hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.  
Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints : in glory  
everlasting.

*Here follows the Lesson, taken from the Third Chapter of the Book of Ezra,  
beginning at the Eleventh Verse ; the Congregation sitting.*

#### THE LESSON

And they sang one to another in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord, saying, For he is good, for His mercy endureth for ever toward Israel. And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid. But many of the priests and Levites and heads of fathers' houses, the old men that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice ; and many shouted aloud for joy so that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people : for the people shouted with a loud shout, and the noise was heard afar off.

## THE COLLECTION

*Here follow two Hymns, and the collection, which, according to custom, will be divided between Toc H and the Diocese of Neville Talbot, Bishop of Pretoria, after the costs of this service have been defrayed.*

### A FESTIVAL HYMN

COME, Kindred, upstand in the valour of Jesus,  
And praise Him and plight Him the troth of true men,  
His yoke we are breasting together will ease us  
When back at the pick and the lathe and the pen.

How honest His harness ! O be ye then humble  
To know that He gives us a thing to be done !  
Let us laugh at each set-back, and learn from each stumble,  
With His hand to help us, His light leading on.

The mists that lay round us are thinning and breaking,  
The road it runs up to the dawn on the hills.  
Trudge on with your tools to your great undertaking—  
To lighten the load of young Everyman's ills.

Trudge on, singing praise for a spirit twice gifted  
Through lads in the line from their Lord on His Tree.  
As strong stars at midnight, His Lamp they up-lifted,  
And strode to their task like tall ships running free.

We are debtors to them, who with Lamps ever burning  
Foregather this instant in heed to His call.  
Re-union they bought us by never returning,  
And homeless, they builded a House for us all.

*P.B.C.*

## THE PILGRIMS' HYMN

BLESS'D be the day when moved I was  
A pilgrim for to be,  
And blessed also be the Cause  
That thereto moved me.

Bless'd work, that drove me back to pray  
To strive to be sincere ;  
To take my Cross up day by day,  
And serve the Lord with fear.

Yet long it is since I began  
And little have I done,  
God give me grace to play the man,  
And heed my heart and tongue.

To seize the road from doubt to faith  
For feet beside mine own,  
To climb from self to purer breath,  
Unknown and yet well-known.

With Master Fearing may I fear  
My God and be afraid  
Of doing anything while here  
That may have Him betrayed.

With servant Great-heart, who arose  
The children's Guide to be,  
For those who trust me, I'd oppose  
Each Giant enemy.

He that me seeks shall now be sought.  
Surrendered here I stand,  
A truant eager to be taught  
His purpose for my hand.

Life, like an unencumbered flood,  
Leaps to the sea and sky.  
At last, beyond the mire of mood,  
Master, Thy man am I.

*P.B.C. after John Bunyan*



- v. The Lord be with you.  
r. And with Thy spirit.

Let us pray :

THE UPPER ROOM, 1931

O LORD, our Saviour Jesus Christ, bring us to kneel in spirit with our Elder Brethren in the Upper Room, and there with them to see men in their heavenly likeness face to face, that seeking we may find courage that counteth not the cost, faith that fainteth not for fear, love that leaveth no man lonely, joy that leaveth no man sad, and peace that passeth not away.

*All then unite in saying*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

AND

THE PRAYER OF TOC H

O GOD, who hast so wonderfully made Toc H, and set men in it to see their duty as Thy Will, teach us to live together in love and joy and peace. To check all bitterness ; to disown discouragement ; to practise thanksgiving, and to leap with joy to any task for others. Strengthen the good thing thus begun ; that, with gallant and high-hearted happiness, we may work for Thy Kingdom in the wills of men. Through Jesus Christ Our Lord.

Amen.

THE GRACE

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

*After the Grace, this Hymn:*

“PRAISE TO THE LORD”

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation ;  
O my Soul, praise Him, for He is Thy health and salvation :  
Come, ye who hear,  
Brothers and sisters, draw near.  
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth :  
Hast thou not seen ?  
All that is needful hath been  
Granted in what He ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee :  
Ponder anew  
All the Almighty can do,  
He who with love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord. O let all that is in me adore Him !  
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him,  
Let the amen  
Sound from his people again :  
Gladly for ay we adore Him !

A DOXOLOGY

*This, to the tune of “Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones,” perfects our praise:*

Through north and south and east and west  
May God's immortal name be blest :  
Alleluya, alleluya !  
Till everywhere beneath the sun  
His Kingdom comes, His will is done :  
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya, alleluya, alleluya !

*The music sung by the Voice (Page 9) was specially composed and presented to Toc H by Martin Shaw, in memory of his brother Julius (Jules) Brinkley Shaw, killed in France, March, 1918.*

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